

# KENTUCKY GAZETTE.

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LEXINGTON, K. TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1813.

[Vol. 27.

KENTUCKY GAZETTE  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,  
BY THOMAS SMITH,  
PRINTER OF THE LAWS OF THE UNION.

CONDITIONS.

THREE DOLLARS per annum, payable at the expiration of the year, or TWO DOLLARS at the time of subscribing. Persons at a distance directing the paper to be forwarded by mail, must accompany their order with two dollars cash, or a note for three dollars. The postage in every case must be paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at 50 cents per square the first time, and 25 cents for each continuation.

THE PRINTING OFFICE is kept at the old place.

PREVENTION  
BETTER THAN CURE.

FOR THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF  
BILLIOUS AND MALIGNANT FE-  
VER, IS RECOMMENDED

Hahn's Anti-Bilious Pills,  
Prepared only at Lee's old established Patent  
& Family Medicine Store, No 56, Maiden  
Lane, New-York.

THE operation of these pills is perfectly mild, so as to be used with safety by persons in every situation, and of every age.

They are excellently adapted to carry off superfluous bile, and prevent its morbid secretions—to restore and amend the appetite—produce a free perspiration, and thereby prevent colds, which are often of fatal consequences. A dose never fails to remove a cold, if taken on its first appearance—they are celebrated for removing habitual costiveness, sickness at the stomach and severe head ache—and ought to be taken by all persons on a change of climate.

They have been found remarkably efficacious in preventing and curing disorders attendant on long voyages, and should be procured and carefully preserved for use, by every seaman.

Hamilton's Worm Destroying

Lozenges.

This well known remedy has cured during the last eleven years, an immense number of children and adults of various dangerous complaints arising from worms.

Hamilton's Essence & Extract  
of Mustard,

A safe and effectual remedy for acute and chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Rheumatic Gout, Palys, Lumbago, Numbness, White Swellings, Chilblains, Sprains, Bruises, pain in the face and neck, &c.

ITCH CURED,  
By once using LEE'S SOVEREIGN OINT-  
MENT.

Hamilton's Grand Restorative

Is recommended as an invaluable medicine for the speedy relief and permanent cure for the various complaints which result from dissipated pleasures; juvenile indiscretion; residence in climates unfavorable to the constitution; the immoderate use of tea; frequent intoxication, or other destructive intemperance; the unskilful or excessive use of mercury; the diseases peculiar to females at a certain period of life; bad lungs, in, &c.

Hamilton's Elixir,

Celebrated for the cure of Colds, obstinate Coughs, Asthma, and approaching Consumption, and is a certain remedy for the Hooping Cough.

Hahn's True & Genuine Ger-  
man Corn Plaster,  
Tooth Ache Drops.

A multitude of attested cures performed by the above medicines, may be seen at the place of sale.

The above genuine medicines (with many other of equal celebrity) are prepared from the original receipts of the late Richard Lee, jun. by his widow in New York.

They are for sale in Kentucky (By her particular appointment) at the stores of Walde-  
ward Mentelle, Lexington, and Dudley, Trigg & Dulley, in Frankfort.

MASON'S INN.  
MOUNTSTERLING KENTUCKY  
The subscriber has removed from Georgetown to Mountsterling, and has opened a

House of Entertainment.

He returns thanks to his friends and a generous public, for their past favors, and hopes by his attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

PETER MASON.  
January 14, 1812. 12-ff

Dr. Wm. H. Richardson

Has removed to Lexington, and tenders his services to the citizens of the town and country, in the practice of

MEDICINE, SURGERY, &c.

In the latter branches of his profession, he will pay particular attention.

He resides in the house lately occupied by Mr. Samuel Trotter, and adjoining the store of S. & G. Trotter

Lexington, March 27, 1813. 13-ff

Twenty Dollars Reward.

DESERVED from the recruiting rendezvous at Danville, on the 6th June, JOHN SMITH, born in Pennsylvania, aged 31 years, 5 ft 8 inches high, fair complexion, grey eyes, brown hair, and by profession a carpenter. No particular mark remembered—ALSO, on the 9th inst. JOHN DAVIS, born in Virginia, aged 23 years, six feet high, fair complexion, blue eyes, and light hair—the above reward will be given for both, if delivered to any recruiting officer of the U. S. Army, or TEN DOLLARS for either.

JNO. B. CLARK, Ensign,  
22d U. S. Infantry.

Daniel Bradford.

Has just received a handsome assortment of GROCERIES.

Which added to his former stock, renders it very complete. He has also a neat assortment of China, Glass, & Queensware—and a few

DRY GOODS;

all of which he offers for sale on "Cheapside," the stone house, next the market.

AMONG THEM ARE

GUN POWDER } IMPERIAL } TEAS of the first  
YOUNG HYSONS } quality.

COFFEE, CHOCOLATE & SUGARS.

MEDICINE,

PORT,

SHERRY & } WINES, all good.

TENNERIFE } FRENCH BRANDY,

CHERRY do.

HOLLAND GIN,

GENUINE SPIRITS &

SHRUB

SAFON,

MACKERAL,

SHAD,

HERRING &

COD

BEST QUALITY

Cheese, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Currants, Ta-

marinds, Cocoa Nuts, Almonds, Pepper, Gin-

ger, Alspice, Nutmegs, Cloves, Cinnamon,

Madder, Allum, Copperas, Glue, Prussian Blue,

Indigo, Fig Blue, Starch, White and Red Lead,

Yellow Ochre, Turkey Umber, Mineral Green,

Patent Yellow, Blood Lake, Chalk, Rappee,

Scotch and Maccouba Snuff, Spanish and Coun-

try Segars, Chewing Tobacco, Mustard, Isin-

glass, Castor Oil, Essence Peppermint, Mag-

nesia, Liquorice, Ball, Windsor Soap, Black

Ball, Powder, Lead and Shot, Salt, Nails, Spun

and Raw Cotton, Wool Hats, Saddles, Bridles,

Whips, Hoses, Mattocks, Flat Irons, Woffle

Irons, Mill Irons, Andirons, Mortars, Wagon

Boxes, Pins, Needles, Buttons, Thread, Tape,

Ribbons, Suspenders, Fringe Handkerchiefs,

Muslins, Calicoes & c. & c.

Any of the foregoing articles and Case will

be given for Tobacco, Salt Petre, Sugar, Linen,

and Cotton Cloth.

Lexington, June 15, 1813. 24

Ellis & Trotter,

Have just received, and are now opening in their new Brick House, two doors above

Sam'l. & Geo. Trotter,

A LARGE & ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS.

Which they will sell low for CASH, either by

wholesale or retail.

Lexington, April 6, 1813.

CONFECTIONARY.

OF all kinds, wholesale and retail, may be

had on application at W. Mentelle's com-

mission store—where ladies may at any time

be supplied with cakes of all kinds, for tea and

deserts—savoy biscuits and large pound cakes

plain or glazed and ornamented in a new and

elegant style may be had on short notice.

W. Mentelle has now on hand, soft shelled

almonds, box raisins, figs, candied lemon peel,

dried orange peel and cordials assorted.

A constant supply of preserved fruits and jellies

will be kept, as soon as the different kinds of

fruits come in season.

MERCHANTS living in the different towns of

the state, will always find a constant supply of

the different kinds of sugar candy as well as

sugar toys.

June 1st, 1813. 22-ff.

Ten Dollars Reward.

DESERVED from the recruiting rendezvous at this place, on the 21st June, 1813, JOHN M'DOWEL, a native of Ireland, 33 years of

age, five feet seven inches high, light complex-

ion, light eyes, brown hair, cooper by trade—the

above reward will be given for delivering

him to any officer of the U. S. Army.

JOHN LOWRY, Capt.

28th U. S. Inf.

Lexington, Ky. June 26, 1813. 26

Ten Dollars Reward.

DESERVED from the recruiting rendezvous

at this place, on the 20th inst. HENRY HARDIN,

alias KELLY HOLESCLAW, born in Virginia,

44 years of age, five feet eleven inches high,

dark complexion, blue eyes, black hair, by pro-

fession a wheelwright. The above reward will

be given for delivering him to any officer in the

U. States Army.

BENTLEY WASHINGTON

BRYK Philip

BUCKNER Henry M.

BLEDsoe Richard

BROWN Abraham

BEAHON Maurice

BUSH Ambrose

BRADLEY Austin

BEARLEY Edmund

BRIMBERGER John

BENFIELD Archibald

BELL Wm.

BAILEY James

BARNEY William

BYRD Abraham

BEACHING Samuel A.

BARRY William T.

BOWLES Elizabeth

BROWNES T.

BUTLER William

CARLTON James

## THE WAR.

BY FRIDAY'S MAIL.

FROM HAMPTON.

RICHMOND, June 28.

An official despatch received last night, by the Executive, from Major Crutchfield, states the force of the enemy, who attacked Hampton on the morning of the 23d, to have been upwards of 2500, of whom 400 were riflemen. Our loss did not exceed twenty; that of the enemy, at least 200. The British force, now at Hampton, is between 4 and 5000. The enemy was pillaging in all directions, and determined to mount all the horses he could collect with riflemen, and pursue our little army.

The above account of the force of the enemy, and of his loss, which was at first communicated by three French deserters, (one of whom is an intelligent lieutenant,) was confirmed by three British deserters, who arrived in camp, just as Major Crutchfield was about to close his letter.

In addition to the companies of Capt. Pryor of the artillery, captain Servant, of the riflemen, and captain Shield of the infantry, of whom Major Crutchfield made honorable mention in his letter of the 23d, he speaks in very high terms of the conduct of captain Cooper and his troop of cavalry, and captain Brown and his company of infantry.

**VIIRGINIANS!** The hour approaches for us to act—a very short time may bring the enemy within reach of our bayonets—Remember, the eyes of the world are upon us—that we fight for all that is most dear to us on earth—and for that good or ill name which is to go with us through life, and honor or disgrace our descendants after our death. To advance is glory—to recede, infamy—Nothing can excite cowards, but one short precept includes all that needs be said to animate the brave—“Remember your Ancestors and your Posterity.”

THE GUN BOAT FIGHT—ATTACK ON CRANBERRY ISLAND, &c.

NORFOLK, June 25, 1813.

I was a spectator during the engagement of the gun-boats with the enemy's frigates on the 20th instant; the morning was calm and the scene was awful and sublime beyond description. The uppermost frigate was for some time silenced, and fired a gun to leeward as a signal of distress; but the tide was ebb, and by slipping her cable and dropping down, the other frigates, aided by a light breeze which sprung up at that moment, were brought up to her assistance, by which alone she was saved. Great fears were entertained at this time, by Americans, for the safety of the boats. None however was felt by the brave tars: they returned in good order to their original anchorage, with the loss of only one man. By deserters, it appears that the Junon lost about one hundred and fifty men killed and wounded. The captain fell the second shot. This has proved beyond a doubt the efficiency of the gun-boat system, and has changed the opinion of their most inveterate opposers.

On the 22d, the attack on Cranberry Island was made at an early hour in the morning—it was the anniversary of the attack on the unfortunate Chesapeake, I had again resumed my old stand for the purpose of observation, and to communicate the result with accuracy, which was material, as the object was connected as well with private as public considerations. At the moment of my arrival on the beach, the barges, to the number of fifty or sixty, were in full view before the island, and the ships lying off Newport News; boats and tenders going in all directions—the 24 pounders from the island were then playing on the enemy. In a few minutes rejoicing was heard; a barge was destroyed; the boats halted; a landing at this place could not be effected, and they went higher up, and landed on the main. They then marched down in rear of the island within about three hundred yards of it; nothing but a narrow sheet of water, about knee deep, divided the assailants from our troops. Under cover of bushes and a small house they made a stand, and commenced throwing rockets, which are considered a useless invention; they do not carry in their flight as much terror as once attached to the name—the cannon from our troops produced on their opponents different feelings; the second shot carried away the greater part of the house, and about one o'clock the enemy retreated in great confusion to their boats.

At three o'clock they returned again and landed near the same place; the result of this skirmish was more glorious than the first, one barge destroyed and an elegant one between fifty and sixty feet long, said to be Admiral Cockburn's, taken. She received a shot under the quarter, which went through the stern shutes and must have killed or wounded the officer; the boat filled, and was abandoned by her crew. An elegant laced cloak, cocked hat, epaulettes, &c. were found in her, and hopes are entertained that Cockburn, alias Houseburn (as he is called here) was killed in her. The troops were routed in great confusion, and took to their boats, leaving various implements of war, camp kettles, calves, sheep, hogs, &c. which they had stolen, and had been prepared for cooking. It is the opinion of all our troops, who solicited to pursue them, that the whole which could not have reached their boats, would have been taken; but from prudential motives they were restrained. A captain, lieutenant, and several men have been found buried in an orchard. The killed, wounded, prisoners, and deserters, it is supposed, amount to nearly two hundred. It is a glorious victory in effect; it has proven the disposition of their men to desert, and it has proved to our men, that with any thing like equal numbers, they are certain of victory. I was with some troops at the time, and never saw so much

anxiety in every face, and supplication to be allowed to join their brother soldiers at the island.

The prisoners say, that Cockburn had offered them five pounds each for Cranberry Island, one hundred for the frigate and one hundred for the town, besides three days' pillage, and other inducements which I will not name! What an execrable wretch! No doubts exist if he should be taken, but he will be burnt—Nothing not even official authority, I think, could save him from the indignation of our enraged populace. What disgrace to the British nation, if the catalogue of their crimes has not precluded the possibility of adding another stain! Let the conduct of our troops at York be contrasted, when all private property was respected, and surely the Prince Regent will blush for his minions, and discard them from his service. To fight with such monsters in honorable warfare, is not doing justice to ourselves.

To shorten the war and spare the effusion of blood, let Congress pass such a law as was (I think) once recommended by Mr. Giles. Let all public and private enemy's vessels, brought in by their crews, but adjudged lawful prize, and the proceeds divided among them. Let five thousand copies of this law be distributed among American privateers, and they will soon be circulated among the enemy.—If such a law was now in force, no doubt exists, from accounts, but the ships in Hampton Roads would soon wear American colors. Let them also pass another law, to prohibit the exportation of provisions. Few if any but foreigners and tories are concerned in this trade, and there is reason to believe that when the ships (under pretence of going to Lisbon or Cadiz) get to sea that they are ordered by the British to different Islands in the West Indies. With a plea of this sort, the ship by returning with a protest would be considered as exonerated.

*Copy of a Letter from Com. CASSIN to the Secretary of the Navy.*  
Navy-Yard, Gosport,  
June 23, 1813.

Sir—I have the honor to inform you, that on the 20th the enemy got under way, in all thirteen sail, and dropped up to the mouth of James River, one ship bearing a flag at the mizzen. At 5 P. M. were discovered making great preparations with troops for landing, having a number of boats for the purpose. Finding Cranberry Island rather weak manned, Captain Tarbell directed Lieuts. Neale, Shubrick and Sanders, with one hundred seamen on shore, at 11 P. M. to a small battery on the N. W. point of the Island. Tuesday 22d, at the dawn, the enemy were discovered landing round the point of Nausemond River, said to be four thousand troops; and at 8 A. M. the barge attempted to land in front of the Island, out of reach of the shot from the gunboats, when Lieut. Neale, Shubrick and Sanders with the sailors, and Lieut. Breckenridge with the Marines of the Constellation, one hundred and fifty in number, opened the fire, which was so well directed that the enemy were glad to get off, after sinking three of their largest boats. One of them, called the Centipede, Admiral Warren's boat, fifty feet in length, carried seventy-five men, the greater part of whom were lost by her sinking. Twenty soldiers and sailors were saved and the boat hauled up. From the boats that were sunk, I presume there were forty prisoners. The troops that were landed fell back in the rear of the Island and commenced throwing rockets from Mr. Wise's house; when Gun-boat 67 threw a few shot over that way, they dispersed and went back.

We have had all day deserters from the army in; I have myself taken in twenty-five, and eighteen prisoners belonging to the Centipede.

The officers of the Constellation fired their eighteen pounder more like riflemen than Artillerists. I never saw such shooting, and seriously believe they saved the Island. In the evening their boats came round the point of Nausemond, and at sunset were seen returning to their ships full of men. At dusk they strewed the shore along with fires in order to run away by the light.

I have the honor to be,  
Sir, your obt. humble servt.

JOHN CASSIN.

The Hon. Wm. JONES,  
Secretary of the Navy.

P. S. Captain Tarbell has this moment come up, and informs me that the enemy has landed his troops from Cranberry Island, and landed at Newport News, and is firing Congreve Rockets.

J. C.

*Copy of a Letter from Lt. Budd to the Secretary of the Navy, dated*

Halfway, June 15, 1813.

Sir—The unfortunate death of Capt. James Lawrence and Lieut. Augustus C. Ludlow, has rendered it my duty to inform you of the capture of the late U. States Frigate Chesapeake. On Tuesday, June 1st, at 8 A. M. we unmoored ship and at meridian got under way from President's Roads, with a light wind from the southward and westward, and proceeded on a cruise. A ship was then in sight in the offing which had the appearance of a ship of war, and which, from information received from pilot boats and craft, we believed to be the British Frigate Shannon. We made sail in chase and cleared ship for action. At half

past four P. M. she hove too, with her head to the southward and eastward. At 5 P. M. took in the royals and top gallant sails, and at half past five hauled the courses up. About 15 minutes before 6 P. M. the action commenced within pistol shot. The first broadside did great execution on both sides, damaged our rigging, killed among others, Mr. White the sailing master, and wounded Capt. Lawrence. In about 12 minutes after the commencement of the action, we fell on board the enemy and immediately after one of our armed chests on the quarter deck was blown up by a hand grenade thrown from the enemy's ship. In a few minutes one of the captain's aids came on the gun deck to inform me that the boarders were called. I immediately called the boarders away and proceeded to the spar deck, where I found the enemy had succeeded in boarding us and had gained possession of our quarter deck. I immediately gave orders to haul on board the fore tack, for the purpose of shooting the ship clear of the other, and then made an attempt to regain the quarter deck, but was wounded and thrown down on the gun deck. I again made an effort to collect the boarders, but in the mean time the enemy had gained complete possession of the ship. On my being carried down to the cockpit, I there found Capt. Lawrence and Lieut. Ludlow both mortally wounded; the former had been carried below previously to the ship's being boarded; the latter was wounded in attempting to repel the boarders. Among those who fell early in the action was Mr. Edward J. Ballard the 4th Lieutenant and Lieut. James Brown of Marines.

I herein inclose you a return of the killed and wounded, by which you will perceive that every officer, upon whom the charge of the ship would devolve, was either killed or wounded previous to her capture. The enemy report the loss of Mr. Watt, their first Lieutenant; the purser; the captain's clerk, and 23 seamen killed; and Capt. Broke, a midshipman, and 56 seamen wounded.

The Shannon had, in addition to her full complement, an officer and 16 men belonging to the Belle Poule, and a part of the crew belonging to the Tenedos.

I have the honor to be, with very great respect, &c.

GEORGE BUDD.

The Hon. Wm. Jones,  
Secy. of the Navy, Washington.

*New York, June 25.*

By the steam-boat, we have received no papers, but learn verbally and from letters the following particulars, which we give as we receive:

The Lady of the Lake, and two other United States' vessels had been despatched from Sackett's Harbor, to bring away the munitions of war which had been deposited at Oswego for the use of the army, apprehending an attack from the enemy. They succeeded in securing all except a few provisions &c. of trifling value, and returned safe to Sackett's Harbor. They had fallen in with and captured a British vessel laden with military stores, valued at 20,000 dollars, commanded by a lieutenant, and navigated by 20 men, who arrived prisoners at Sackett's Harbor on Sunday.

The enemy landed, destroyed the public buildings and farm houses at Oswego on Friday morning.

*New York, June 23.*

FROM NEW LONDON.

The schooner Eagle sailed from this port on the 15th inst. On Friday afternoon at half past 2, she was taken by the barges of the Ramilies, of 74 guns, then the only vessel at anchor off New-London, about 7 miles from the Light House. There was one frigate at the time in sight in the offing under way.—

The enemy attempted to take the schooner along side of the 74, but the wind and tide would not admit of it. Signals were made, boats came from the 74, and the men (about 100) began to unload the vessel. While they were thus engaged, the Eagle blew up, and every man, boat, and the vessel were blown to atoms, not a vestige of either remaining in sight after the explosion. The crew of the Eagle had previously made their escape in their boats.

*RETALIATION.*

Six seamen of the crew of the Nautilus, supposed to be British subjects, fighting against their own country, were sent to England for trial, and com. Rodgers caused 12 British prisoners to be retained as hostages.—The first mentioned seamen were tried or examined in England, and five were released as Americans, and arrived here in the Agnes catel. The 6th was detained for further evidence.

In consequence of the return of these five, ten of the hostages have been discharged.

*Palladium.*

A Burlington paper of the 10th inst. after

stating the capture of the Growler and Eagle, on Lake Champlain, says the loss on our side

was 1 killed and 6 wounded; while that of the enemy was 40 killed and a number wounded.

*BOS. GAZ.*

*GOOD NEWS FROM THE RAPIDS.*

From the Freeman's Chronicle—Extra.

Franklin, July 5th, 1813.

In order to quiet the perturbation at present prevailing in the public mind, and to relieve our fellow citizens from the painful anxiety created by the intelligence received during the last week from Fort Meigs and Lower Sandusky, we are induced to publish as speedily as possible the following satisfactory particulars, brought by the express mail arrived last night.

Genl. Harrison arrived at Fort Meigs on the 28th ult.—found the place in perfect safety, and not threatened by the British or their allies. He despatched Col. Johnson's regiment of mounted men to the river Raisin to reconnoitre and collect information—Col. Johnson discovered no enemy—brought with him some Canadians, who informed that the British had not received such an accession to their Indian forces as had been reported; but that 100 Indians had left the river Raisin for Lower Sandusky to scout, pillage and massacre. On Col. Johnson's return to Fort Meigs, Genl. Harrison ordered a detachment to go immediately in pursuit of the Indians, but unfortunately they had done all the mischief they could do before they were discovered. They killed 2 dragoons who were hunting their horses near the fort of Lower Sandusky, and murdered a family within a few hundred yards of the fort, consisting of 2 men, 1 woman and 2 children.—They immediately retreated towards Fort Meigs, and must have

passed within a mile, and a half of Genl. Harrison, who was on his way from Fort Meigs, with an escort of only about 20 men, the General, with his customary good fortune, arrived, unmolested, at Lower Sandusky on Friday last; and would start the next day for Cleveland. Col. Ball's squadron would also proceed to Cleveland. Col. Johnson's regiment were expected at Lower Sandusky on Friday.

Thus it appears that the reports of Fort Meigs and Lower Sandusky being attacked, were premature.

The frontiers may now be considered in a state of more perfect safety than they have ever been before. Maj. Croghan, with nearly 500 regulars, is stationed at the Broad Ford, 17 miles from Lower Sandusky, and Col. Johnson's regt. of mounted men are at Lower Sandusky, ready to move to any point which may hereafter be endangered.

His excellency governor Meigs, on first receiving intelligence of the late alarms, began with his known zeal, vigilance and patriotism, to prepare for the worst. Several companies were immediately ordered out and are now on their march. His excellency, who is here at present, sent express in different directions this morning to order the military to return to their homes.

We congratulate our agricultural friends on the improbability of their being again called from their farms at this important season of the year.

## AMERICAN PRIZES.

(CONTINUED.)

“The winds and seas are Britain's wide domain,

“And not a sail, but by permission, spreads!”

*British Naval Register.*

435. Ship William, 10 guns, with a valuable cargo of dry goods, crates, wine, &c. from Cork for Buenos Ayres, captured by the Grand Turk of Salem, and sent into that port.

436. Brig Harriot, with a cargo of hides, tallow, &c. from Buenos Ayres, sent in New-Bedford, by the Annaconda of New-York.

437. Brig Mars, with rum, hides, &c. sent in Portsmouth by the Fox, of that port.

438. Schooner Pearl, from Curacao, for St. Croix, with a cargo of corn meal, &c. sent in to Savannah, by the Liberty, of Baltimore.

439. Sloop —, a British privateer of — guns, captured by the Liberty, of Baltimore, and divested of her armament and valuable articles, and then given up for want of room for the prisoners.

440. Brig —, captured and burnt by the Governor Plumer privateer. She was bound from Hull to Halifax.

441. Brig —, from Lisbon to London, with a cargo of cotton, taken by the letter of marque schooner Sabine, of Baltimore, on her way to France, and burnt.

442. Brig —, with a valuable cargo of rum, &c. brought into Ocracock, N. C. by the Globe, of Baltimore.

443. Schooner Britannia, from St. John's for the West Indies, sent to Portland by the Grand Turk.

444. Ship Loyal Sam, 10 guns, from Nassau, N. P. for England, captured by the letter of marque schooner Siro, of Baltimore; on her passage from France, & ordered to a southern port. The Loyal Sam had \$25,500 in specie on board and a quantity of indigo, which is safe at Portland, where the Siro has arrived.

445. Ship Venus, 14 guns, from Cadiz for Newfoundland, with a full cargo, sent into Beaumont, S. C. by the Globe of Baltimore.

CT No. 446 is the Brig Mary, 8 guns, laden with 160 pipes of wine, 150 bales of paper, and \$10,000, worth of silks.

*MASONIC ORATION,*

Delivered on the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, June 24, 1813,

By GEORGE A. BOSS.

Published by request of Lexington and Davis Lodges.

One day only having elapsed, since I was aware, that to me was allotted the honor of addressing you on this sublime and important occasion, I trust the shortness of the time, will form an ample apology for any deficiency which may arise in the performance of the task.

The principles of our order are coeval with the birth of time—When the Grand Architect said “let there be light” the principles of Masonry were spoke into existence: They grew out of that order and harmony which govern the Universe—To strengthen the performance of those duties which man owes to man, and which man owes to his God, are the tendencies of those principles.

A system claiming an origin so high, so sublime, could not but possess the strongest features of durability—The monarchs of early times, who gave laws to mankind, themselves and their laws have long since slept in the tomb of oblivion. The most seemingly imperishable monuments of their wisdom, their power and ambition, have since sought the universal sepulchre of nature. But masonry still remains. When the dark ages of man like the starless night of desolation overspread the earth—when nature seemed to be restored to that chaos from which it was first spoke into existence, the indissoluble principles of masonry still withstood the shock which was fatal to every other species of science and of knowledge. Whilst in the revolutions of time even the face of the material globe itself has changed its aspect—whilst the land has changed its boundaries and the ocean hath altered its limits, the principles of masonry have remained pure, unalterable and immutable. In

## KENTUCKY GAZETTE.

"True to his charge  
He comes, the Herald of a noisy world;  
News from all nations, tumbling at his back."

LEXINGTON, TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1813.

The Senate have passed a bill to prevent the supply of the enemy, by citizens of the U. S. either directly or indirectly, as has been the practice since the war, from Boston and other places, where there are stores.

The tax bills move heavily on in the House—the one containing the general provisions on the Direct and Internal Taxes has passed—the bill levying an Excise Tax, has been discussed: The following extract of a letter will shew the temper of the house on this subject, which does not augur well:

A proposition was made to strike out the provision laying 108 cents per gallon on the capacity of the still, and rateably, to make way to lay a tax on the quantity distilled, say 25 cents per gallon.—It failed only by one vote, & will, it is said, be again brought forward. If it succeeds much delay will take place, much justice be done, and it may be the system will fall. The eastern people seem to wish Whiskey to bear the whole burthen of the war, and be a substitute at least for the land tax."

The movements of the enemy since he landed at Hampton, have not been accurately traced: from one source we understand the place was evacuated on the 27th, while at Washington City it was reported on the 4th inst. that the British army having advanced within 45 miles of Richmond and thrown that city and Petersburg in consternation, had wheeled about and descended the river.

Large numbers of troops were assembling with the greatest promptness to meet the invaders. The most brutal excesses have marked the course of these "magnanimous defenders of our Holy faith" in this instance, as in all others, where their footsteps have polluted our soil. We admire the undaunted spirit of our countrymen in their gallant opposition to so overwhelming a force—and blush for the degeneracy and baseness of human nature, when we view the conduct of the enemy at Hampton.

The following are the concluding paragraphs of Major Crutchfield's official letter to the governor of Virginia.

From accounts, which can be relied upon, the enemy landed and had drawn up in battle array, at least two thousand five hundred men. Their loss cannot be less than two hundred and is believed to be half as many more. Our little force was three hundred and forty-nine infantry and riflemen, sixty-two artillery, and twenty-five cavalry. The loss on our part is seven killed, twelve wounded, one prisoner, and eleven missing, who are believed to be in the neighborhood with their families.

"To give you, sir, an idea of the savage-like disposition of the enemy on their getting possession of the town & neighborhood, would be vain attempt. Although Sir Sydney Beckwith assured me that no uneasiness need be felt in relation to the unfortunate Americans; the fact is that on yesterday there were several dead bodies lying unburied, and the wounded not even assisted into town, although observed to be crawling through the field towards a cold and inhospitable protection.

"The unfortunate females of Hampton who could not leave the town were suffered to be abused in the most shameful manner, not only by the venal savage foe, but by the unfortunate and infatuated Blacks who were encouraged in their excesses. They pillaged, and encouraged every act of rapine and murder, killing a poor man by the name of Kirby who had been lying on his bed at the point of death for more than six weeks, shooting his wife in the hip at the same time, and killing his faithful dog lying under his feet. The murdered Kirby was lying last night writhing in his bed.

"I shall return to Hampton this evening or in the morning with the troops under my command and such reinforcements as may reach me, where we will endeavor to make another stand. The enemy evacuated the town at 3 o'clock yesterday morning"—June 27.

It seems that Sir James Yeo has uncontrolled sway on Lake Ontario, and that he is making the best use of it. The villages on the American side are in a constant state of alarm—some of them have been destroyed by the enemy. Com. Chauncy is at Sackets Harbour, waiting for the Gen. Pike frigate, which was expected to be ready early in this month—we hope soon to hear of his sailing. We presume the Lake contest will be decided before any further movement is made by the enemy on land.

Capt. Perry has arrived safe at Erie, with the vessels from Black Rock. It is impossible to calculate when the fleet on Lake Erie will be in readiness—having so often been disappointed in our expectations; by statements too, which we viewed almost as official: However, we hope the period is not very distant, as it is now said the sails only are wanting.

Fort Meigs has not been attacked. From the movements of the troops, the attention of the commanding general appears to be directed towards Cleveland.

The "National Intelligencer" of the 29th, states that all was well with our army at Fort George on the 22d—and that "Gen. Dearborn, having in some degree recovered from his indisposition, had resumed the command of the army." If we may be permitted, we must doubt the correctness of this article, for we believe it is intended to place a more efficient commander in the north—and we do most sincerely hope it is not true that Dearborn will ever again be at the head of the American army;—not that we wish him to die or to continue sick, but that his place may be filled by a better officer. The taking of York and the attack on Fort George, (to say nothing of previous and subsequent movements

are sufficient to convince every military man of his incapacity as a commanding general. It is true, our arms have the honor of victory—but it is the shadow merely, and not the substance—won by the valour of our troops and their superiority—but not by the skill or good management of the general.

WASHINGTON CITY, July 3.  
THE PRESIDENT

Continues convalescent. The progress of his recovery from the severe illness with which he has been afflicted, is more favorable than the most sanguine anticipations of his family and his physicians.

A bill has passed both Houses of Congress, nearly unanimously, for authorising the building a number of barges (or row-gallies) for the defence of the shores & waters of the U. States. This is a species of defence relied on with much confidence by gentlemen deemed well qualified judges of such matters; and we trust, when carried into execution, will at least partially arrest the British marauding and depredating parties in our rivers and our shoal waters.

PARTICULARS FROM HAMPTON.  
Detail of the attack on Hampton, on the morning of the 25th inst. as communicated by Major Crutchfield, in a letter of date:

"At a little after five o'clock, the enemy commenced a fire of round and rocket shots from their tenders and barges in the river and creek opposite to Hampton, and very shortly afterwards by nine hundred troops in our rear. Their attack from the water direction, which was kept up incessantly, was repelled by our batteries under the command of Capt. B. W. Pryor, in a manner worthy of veteran troops. Upon the attack from the land side, I proceeded with the infantry companies to the road, in order most effectually to counteract the designs of the enemy in that quarter, but had not gained the desired point of destination before the muskets of the foe assailed our troops from a skirt of woods, near where the Riflemen, under Capt. R. Servant had been placed, and who for some considerable time, with much coolness, and no doubt excellent effect, kept them in check. From our line of march in column, through a field where we were attacked, I immediately formed a line and advanced by quick time towards the woods, where the invaders had formed.—We had not proceeded far in this line before the enemy opened a heavy and continual fire of grape and other shot upon us. The view of the enemy's troops which I now took, rendered it necessary on our part to form again in columns and endeavor to gain the wood, now within one or two hundred yards. In endeavoring to obtain such a position, our troops were necessarily, for a short time, exposed to the fire of the enemy." Major Crutchfield then mentions in very high terms, the conduct of Capt. Shields and his company; and concludes by observing that the enemy, pursuing the rest of our troops with rapidity and success, a retreat took place. This dispatch was written at the Half-Way House; from whence our army proceeded to York. Major Corbin was wounded in the arm and leg, at the head of the column. Captain Pryor, for whose safety Major Crutchfield expressed great apprehensions, after handling the enemy most severely at the batteries, spiked their own cannon, swam across the creek and retreating in the rear of the enemy, arrived in our camp with the most of his brave men.

ERIE June 26.

Yesterday morning two British vessels of war, Queen Charlotte and Lady Prevost, were discovered standing in with a fair wind, making observations opposite the encampment of some of the militia, about 1 mile and a half below this place. They came so near that men could be seen on board; at one time the Queen Charlotte was apparently aground—soon after which she fired a stern-chaser and got under way, the Lady Prevost astern about half a mile, when they proceeded round the point of the Peninsula, soon after which, the Q. C. fired about 20 rounds, when they both bore away. At 3 o'clock, P. M. they again hove in sight, and in the evening anchored back of the Peninsula.

A letter from a gentleman at Erie, to his friend in this place, dated June 24, says, "This day nine deserters arrived here. The Queen Charlotte had been off Canada way a few days ago, and sent a boat ashore with a flag to return some property plundered by one of her boats a day or two before at the mouth of 18 mile creek. There was a lieutenant and 12 men in the boat, and as soon as they landed, nine of the men pushed up to the village, and were sent here for safe keeping. One of them told me 30 of the crew had agreed to desert the first opportunity. They are mostly Canadians, and say that three-fourths of the Charlotte's crew are of that description."

DIED—on board the U. S. frigate Chesapeake, on the 5th ult. Capt. JAMES LAWRENCE, aged 30. No officer in our navy, of Capt. Lawrence's age, has seen more or harder fighting; and we do most sincerely hope it is not true that Dearborn will ever again be at the head of the American army;—not that we wish him to die or to continue sick, but that his place may be filled by a better officer. The taking of York and the attack on Fort George, (to say nothing

of previous and subsequent movements

are lying in the harbor, were hoisted half-mast, as a tribute of respect to the memory of our brave and lamented officers and seamen.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!" Said the gallant LAWRENCE, even in the moment of delirium. Such an exclamation was the offspring of true valor, the noblest trait of a noble soul. Perhaps a stronger and more honorable instance of the prevalence of the ruling passion, to the last, is not to be found. It exemplifies what the English poet prophesied of his patriotic countryman:

"And you, brave Cobham, in your latest breath,  
Shall feel the ruling passion strong in death;  
Such in that moment, as in all the past,  
"O save my country, Heaven!" shall be your last."

Nat. Int.

TOASTS.

Drank at Maxwell's spring on Monday, the 5th of July.

1. The day—The political Sabbath of the American patriot; sacred to virtue, liberty and independence.

2. The Congress who declared, and the Soldier who achieved our independence—Models of wisdom, patriotism and valor.

3. The President of the United States—Age has not impaired the vigor of his faculties, nor blunted the ardor of his patriotism.

4. The Vice-President of the United States—The tried patriot and honest man.

5. Col. Monroe, Secretary of State—Who secured to the Western people an uncontrollable dominion over the Mississippi.

6. General Armstrong, Secretary of War—A soldier of the Revolution; his country's best representative at the court of France; his hand is seen in our late successes in Canada.

7. Thomas Jefferson—His life, devoted to the benefit of mankind, points him out as the brightest living ornament of the age.

8. The memory of Washington—Endear'd to his countrymen by their recollection of his virtues. Perdition to the wretch who would dissolve that union of the States which he labored to establish.

9. The memory of Franklin—"The darling of Philosophy—the apostle of truth, and favorite votary of liberty."

10. The memories of Hancock and Adams.

11. The memories of Montgomery, Green and Wayne.

12. The War—A second declaration of independence, as just in its origin, and as necessary to preserve the liberties of the American people.

13. The Russian Mediation—Our rights are too sacred to be decided by a foreign despot; no treaty that will not secure indemnification for past injuries and security for the future.

14. The non-importation act—Its repeal would be submission to Britain.

15. Our mechanics and manufacturers—Who keep our wealth at home, and would make us independent of the world; let Congress protect their interests.

16. Taxes, we do not love—but it would be a slander on the character of our countrymen to say they will not be welcome, when they become the means of waging a just and necessary war.

17. Our naval heroes—Hull, Jones, Decatur, Bainbridge, and Chauncey, and their crews.

18. The memory of Laurence—His fame, brighter than the plumage of the Peacock, will not be obscured by a victory obtained over him by perfidy and fraud.

19. The memory of Pike—Who fell like Wolfe, in the arms of victory; his fame will be immortal.

20. The heroes of the Raisin.

21. General Scott—His social virtues and public services have secured to him the affection and confidence of his countrymen.

22. The Governor of Kentucky—An old soldier and tried patriot; he merits the confidence of his countrymen.

23. General Harrison and the North-Western Army—Their country's best hope in times of peril.

24. The Orator of the day.

## THEATRE.

Mrs. Turner's last Night.

Mrs. TURNER informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Lexington and its vicinity, that she takes a BENEFIT as a remuneration for her services, and respectfully solicits their patronage.

On Saturday Evening, July 17, 1813.

Will be presented, Shakespeare's celebrated Tragedy of

Romeo & Juliet,

Romeo, . . . . . Mr. Usher.

Juliet, . . . . . Mrs. Turner.

After which a much admired farce, called

The Highland Reel.

To conclude with a

Farewell Address to the Patron of the Drama, Written and to be spoken by Mrs. TURNER.

The Grand Lodge of Kentucky.

A grand annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, will be held at the Masons' Hall, in the town of Lexington, on the last Wednesday in August next.

By order of the M.

W. G. M.

DANIEL BRADFORD, G. Sec'y.

Lexington, July 11, 1813.

28-3<sup>t</sup>

One Hundred Dollars Reward.

FOR securing and returning to me two negro fellows, to wit: one by the name of TOM, about 25 years old, 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, black and well made, a down look when spoken to, uncommonly yellow eyed; has on an old brown broad cloth coat, blue twilled waistcoats, an old oakly caster hat, and other coarse clothing.

THE other named DICK, about 27 or 28 years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, black and well made; of a pleasant countenance; if spoken to is apt to stammer; with sundry coarse clothing.

The above reward will be given, if taken up out of the state, and brought to me or the one half if lodged in any jail, so that I can get them again, or twenty dollars a piece if taken from this state and returned, or a rateable proportion for either of them. It is believed from information which I have received from a certain negro, that the above negroes have started for Canada, and that arrangements are making with sundry others in this neighborhood, and county for a number more, to start in a short time; it would be well to examine with care travelling negroes.

JAS. S. MAGOWAN.

Mount Sterling, Ky. June 29, 1813. 27-3<sup>t</sup>

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

DESERTED from camp, three miles in advance of Cincinnati, JOHN T. LAKE, a private in Capt. James H. Campbell's company, 24th regiment U. S. Infantry. The said Lake was enlisted in Logan county, Kentucky: he is 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, light eyes, dark skin and hair, a scar on his chin and upper lip, thirty-five or forty years old; carried off soldier's clothes, and is very subject to ardent spirits. Any person who will confine him in jail, or deliver him to any officer in the U. S. service, shall receive the above reward.

GEORGE BARTLET, } Adm'r.

W. M. WALKER. 28-3<sup>t</sup>

Jessamine County, July 11, 1813.

28-3<sup>t</sup>

THE subscriber will furnish a BARBACUE

at his house on Friday the 30th of the present month—home materials will be used.

Price to gentlemen one dollar.

RICHARD CHILES.

Living on Stroud's road, 8 miles from Lexington.

July 10th, 1813. 28-3<sup>t</sup>

28-3<sup>t</sup>

## Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or stolen, from the subscriber, living in Jessamine county, about six and a half miles from Lexington, on the Hickman road, a Negro man, named MOSES, formerly the property of Walker Pemberton, dec'd. about six feet two inches high, well made, dark complexion, a very pleasant countenance in conversation, his clothing unknown, it is supposed that he has got a pass, as he is well known through the country. Any person apprehending the said Negro and delivering him to me, or confined in any jail in the state, so that I get him, shall receive the above reward and all reasonable charges.

DAVID EVINGER.

July 6th, 1813. 28-3<sup>t</sup>

Solomon Bundley,

Sensible of the very liberal encouragement that has been conferred on him, since his commencement in Lexington, begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and customers. He has just opened a

BARBER'S SHOP,

One door from Mr. Essex's Book Bindery, and two doors from Dr. Boswell's, nearly opposite the Insurance Office, on Main-street, where he intends devoting his whole attention to the accommodation of those gentlemen who will please favor him with their custom.

He hopes by his long experience and strict attention to his profession, to merit a share of the public patronage.

Lexington, July 12, 1813. 28-3<sup>t</sup>

## POETRY.

FROM THE GEORGIA ARGUS.  
An important Question solved by matters of fact.

the wisdom of Solomon, Israel's king, authors, christian and pagan, do frequently sing; but the greatest display of his knowledge of things, is in the third chapter and first books of kings; Two women had sons of like age and size, torn in the same house—lo! one of them dies; A debate soon arose between the two mothers, each declared her's the living, the dead one the other's.

So sharp was the strife, as we do understand, They appear'd before Solomon, Judge of the land:

And again each declar'd, they often had said, My son is the living, and your son's the dead.

Then the king did command, that a sword should be brought,

[Now mark with what wisdom his sentence was fraught]

And declar'd that the child should be sever'd in two,

And each receive half—which proceeding to do,

The true mother cried, O! my lord spare the boy,

And let it be her's, tho' I'm robb'd of my joy;

but the other replied, (and display'd her heart)

et the child be div'd, and each have a part;

Then Solomon decreed that the child did belong,

to the one whose affection for it was so strong.

From the wisdom of Solomon herein display'd

We a lesson may learn which our country may aid,

The Feds and Republicans loudly declare,

We alone are true patriots—Now let us compare;

Let the man ask the question, who's true to the cause

If his country, and means to support equal laws;

Who the *Un'�* would sever—"e'en with force if we must!"\*

And who it would preserve as our only sure trust?

Who can smile and rejoice at our country's disgrace?

And, who feels her wounds as on himself plac'd?

If these questions be ask'd by unprejudiced men,

Their solution will easily come to their ken,

Full as easy as Solomon the true mother knew,

And their judgment like his be as just as 'tis true.

PRO DEO ET PRO PATRIA.

\*This is Mr. Quincy's sentiment as express'd on the floor of Congress.

## FROM THE NATIONAL AGIS.

## THE PRESS.

While we all agree that the *liberty* of the *press* is a great blessing, none will deny that its *licentiousness* is a great evil. This evil the people of the U. S. are now experiencing in a degree, without example in any other age or country. We might except, perhaps a short period after the inauguration of President Jefferson; when the flood-gates of calumny were opened, and slander appeared to waste itself in one wide inundation. This slander, however, was chiefly personal. It principally assailed private character. And though this is one of the vilest and most despicable species of calumny, the most destructive of public morals; yet, we insist, that it is not so fatal in its tendency, so essentially dangerous to the principles of the constitution, as that bold contempt of government, that defiance of authority, that disrespect to the laws, which characterize the licentious publications of the present day.

We are not advocates for the irresponsibility of administration. The nature of our government requires that they should be accountable for all their acts. The letter and the spirit of the constitution make the Sovereign People censors of their conduct. All their measures should be freely canvassed. We do not object to the utmost strictness of examination, and where deserved, severity of censure. But is no respect to be paid to the Representatives of the majesty of the People?—Are they our menial servants, whom we are privileged to vilify and abuse? Or are they the delegated organs of the public will, in whom is centered the power and dignity of the whole community, which every individual is bound to honor and obey, while they are exercised within the limits of the laws? We have constituted them our agents. We have put the scales and the sword of justice into their hands—and is this a mere mockery? Are our national officers to be a mark for every knave and fool to shoot at? Are we not degrading ourselves, when we thus degrade our representatives? Will foreign governments treat ours with that respect and courtesy, which one government is accustomed to pay to another as its equal, when we treat it with total disrespect ourselves? Are Kings and Emperors so immaculate; that they can hardly be touched with impunity? And is the head of an *Independent Republic* so mean, & vile, & low, that every ruffian thinks he has a right to spit in his face and call him rascal? We confess that our democracy does not extend so far.—We believe that the most perfect state of freedom is consistent with wholesome restraint, and proper respect for the rulers and the laws.

With these premises, let us inquire how far the abuse complained of exists amongst us?

We repeat, that the licentiousness of the press, is, at present, greater than history furnishes us an example of. The opposition prints have arrived to a degree of profligacy altogether unparalleled. Truth and decency are laughed out of countenance. Violence and abuse are the only sure criteria of federal orthodoxy. No federal paper can flourish that indulges in the heresy of moderation. Charges the most aggravated and unfounded are

levelled against government, in language the most scurrilous. Refutation cannot keep pace with calumny. The policy of administration is not merely arraigned as erroneous and mistaken, but our rulers are impeached as the foulest of traitors. They are directly charged with being sold to France; they are even addressed with the epithets of "tools of Bonaparte," "hirelings," "wretches," "miscreants," &c. We are told they have forfeited the power reposed in them—that their measures are unconstitutional and void—and that the people are invited, in no very ambiguous terms, to refuse obedience to the laws formally enacted! We appeal to the columns of the federal papers themselves, for the truth of this statement.

The evils of this monstrous abuse of constitutional liberty, are already felt. These profligate prints (strange to tell) are patronized by men of high and honorable standing. Their names give currency to the poison. We are all sensible of the abuse. How shall we apply the remedy? We answer—by a patient perseverance in candid argument, and the development of the truth, by an unrestrained endeavor to eradicate peccant prejudices, and to convince the deluded, what blind guides they are following. We know no other remedy consistent to republican principles. Sedition laws we abhor. The curse is worse than the disease. Indeed, we have so often seen particular malice make use of libel prosecutions as instruments of revenge—we have seen them operate with so much hardship & injustice, that we heartily wish that the law did not recognize the publication of a libel as a criminal act. We believe that the civil remedy would answer every useful purpose.

Let us trust, then, to time and experience to correct the mischief. Such profligate and extravagant slander will finally defeat itself. When the people find they are so often deceived, they will at length cease to trust the deceivers. All the republicans have to do, is to persevere in attempting to dispel the clouds of delusion, and enlighten the minds of the ignorant, undiscouraged by any temporal failure. Their efforts will yet be abundantly successful. The American soil is most congenial to the growth of British influence. Even in the *East* its duration cannot be permanent.

Whether so mild and tolerant a system is suited to a *state of war*, remain a question. Certain it is, that in no other country but our own would public prints be allowed, openly to justify the pretensions of the enemy, to furnish them with arguments to support their side of the controversy, to acquaint them with the most available point of attack, to dissuade the people from lending the smallest support to the common cause, to rejoice at the enemy's victories, to mourn over those of their own country, and exult at its disasters. Whether it is consistent with prudence to tolerate a licentiousness bordering on *treason*, is perhaps doubtful. But after all, that reason and common sense which, we trust, are not wholly extinguished in the mass of the people, will be found to be more efficacious than the strong arm of the government and law.

## ATTACHMENTS AND ANTIPATHIES.

*Enemies of England and Monarchy.* The words of our motto were preferred in serious charge against the American people, twelve or fifteen years ago, in a *Boston* newspaper. Late incidents have brought them to recollection; and as they happened exactly to suit a subject about which we would say something, I chose them for an *index* of my remarks.

The old leaven of *royalty*, still existing, creates many ferment in the United States; though the old stock of king George's men has chiefly died off, and few of us had the honor to be born the "good subjects of his majesty." The ever-to-be-lamented return of the tories, after the war, revived the almost discarded prejudices of the people in favor of that abominable system of government, and created a rallying point from which our institutions have been assailed ever since. With the gratitude of the serpent that killed the child of the husbandman who saved it from the frost, and warmed it into life by his fire, the grand object of the fugitives returned was to oppose and perplex the *republic*, that, as they then said, and as some of them yet say, "the king might have his own again." Their intimacy with "the king might have his own again." Their intimacy with the British; the great influx of British merchants, agents, runners, and riders, and all the circumstances of trade with the habits of social life, founded a *foreign influence* that will be felt for ages, if not banished by *domestic manufactures* creating a more powerful *home interest* and *feeling*. There is no accounting for our prejudices. The British historians, who hold up the *Irish* to scorn, tell us that the sword was necessary to convince the people of that island it were better to put a collar round the horse's neck, and make him drag the plough in harness than *hitch it to his tail*!—We are as tenacious of the ideas of our fathers as their habits—and certainly an *Irish* ploughman could argue as profoundly in favor of *hauling by the tail*, as of a best blooded tory could speak in support of a monarchy; and particularly so when he urged the claims of an acknowledged fool.

Eighteen months ago, a "reverend divine" affected to consider the editor of this paper as an atheist, Turk, or "French philosopher!" for the statement he gave of the thing called the *church of England* every word and figure of which is true, and the facts are related in decorous language. And only last week an old man called us "jacobin" for inserting the article headed "Trappings of royalty," and he thought that publication a "vile party thing." Thus it is, that if you speak of England and do not qualify yourself, in saying that the king is a *wise* man, the prince a *good* man, my lord Castlereagh an *honest* man, and the like, many take it as an *immediate attack upon themselves*, and resent it accordingly.

When I first saw the *crimination* in the *Boston* paper, I could not exactly comprehend why these objects (*England* and *Monarchy*) should be coupled together. I knew not of any particular reason why we should love *England*; and as to *monarchy*, I supposed, we were the constitutional enemies of it—nay, almost "natural enemies;"—"we the people," being the eternal opposite of "I the king."

Reflecting upon the matter, I admitted that we were chiefly descended from *English* ancestors; but public history and family tradition both told me it was the *oppressions of England* that planted *America*. I was assured that our predecessors left their native homes to enjoy in the wilds of the new world, "that freedom which was their birth-right," and obtain an *asylum* where the *king* should not take from "the mouth of labor the bread it had earned," nor the *priest* prescribe rules for the conscience of the people. At that day, *England* was not thought the "bulwark of our religion," but was its *persecutor*, bitter and inexorable: nor was she esteemed, "the shield of afflicted humanity," by the "pilgrims." They had been whipped, scourged, fined, imprisoned and persecuted, in courts temporal and spiritual—for what? Because they felt their duty to their God superior to the regulations of government, in matters of religion! In all things they submitted to the civil law; they raised no rebellion; they paid the *king's* taxes, and even tythes to *priests*—but it was their *crime* to meet together in peace, and quietly offer to the only true God the devotion of an honest heart, as they thought most acceptable to him. It was *persecution for this that colonized America*. When our ancestors first loosed their sails to the free breezes of heaven, a voyage across the *Atlantic* (from the want of knowledge and skill in the seamen of that time) was more to be dreaded than a present cruise round the globe. Let us conceive the spirit they possessed by *catering*, if possible, how great tyranny would induce us, with our wives and little ones, to leave our fair country, and fly to the north-west coast of this continent; and there settle down among the savages of those barbarous regions!

Here pause and reflect, for a moment. Much more than this did, the "pilgrims" for *civil and religious freedom*. Ought the descendants of the persecuted to praise the hand that inflicted so great oppression? A catholic spirit might lead us to *forgive*, but prudence would imperiously forbid us to *forgive* the mal-practices of "England and monarchy." The long legend of their sufferings should be repeated to our children, that they may obtain correct ideas of *king-craft* and *priest-craft*, "twins agents in crime." The first settlers of *New-England* went beyond this—so much had they been goaded by the "bulwark of" a pampered clergy, that they forbade the priests an entry into the land. It was enacted, that if one of them came into the colony, he should be led out the first time, whipped out the second, and hung for a third trespass. This was carrying the matter to extremes; but our fathers wanted neither the "religion" or "liberty" of *England*—they had had "enough of them" at home."

When the will is free, and heart whole, apparent impossibilities dwindle into mole-hills, as we approach them. Unaided by the government—nay, with their own resources exhausted through persecution, the *pilgrims* laughed on the mighty deep; after the toils and hardships incident to the voyage, they arrived in a strange land, emphatically a *new world*, where every object was different from what they had been accustomed to; they were placed in a howling waste, among a people that they knew not; savage, and treacherous, and had every thing to accomplish with very limited means: but *freedom, independence and property* gave Herculean strength to their exertions: they were *labouring for themselves and their children*. Patient in privations, courageous in danger, and indefatigable in labor, the "wilderness" began to blossom as the "rose"—the generous earth requited their toil, and plenty soon reigned with peace. Then began *England* to *cozen* those her outrages had driven from her bosom—she beheld the fatness of the land, and took measures to secure the profits of it to herself. Content awhile with the vast commerce afforded, the colonies continued to prosper, for their *freedom* was yet little restrained. But as their wealth increased, the *nobles* began to dream of *principalities, places and pensions in America*; the *mitre* seemed to dance over the heads of *infant bishops*,\* and fine lives were carved out for the *rosy-gilded priests*. They modestly assumed the right to "bind the colonies in all cases whatsoever"—and, like the greedy dog, in grasping at the shadow, lost the substance. The people did not think it sinful to be the "enemies of *England* and *monarchy*."

If in the original settlement of my country, I could discover no claim of gratitude to "England and monarchy," much less should I find cause to love them in the history of the revolutionary war. I had heard much, and partially felt the effect of death and destruction let loose in their most horrible forms. The *sculls* of men, women and children were made articles of traffic by the "mother country," and whole bales of them were found packed up in the warehouses of the *king*. I could not agree with the *merciful, disinterested and sanctified*, Dr. *Johnson*, that the massacres at *Wyoming* and *Paoli*—the cool and deliberate murders on board the *Jersey* prison ship, where 11,500 brave spirits fled for want of food, and by diseases incident to the unheard of hardships they suffered—the wanton conflagration of defenseless towns and villages, and indiscriminate robbery and plunder, were to be regarded as "mere whippings" which we ought kindly to receive from the hands of a benevolent parent. The whole war was marked with the peculiar traits of cruelty that belong to the *English* government; though our sufferings were but a type of what the people of *India* and *Ireland* have endured, through the fear of retaliation. Yet the *Americans* are badly fitted to execute the dreadful law—even *Wayne's* hardy band could not, at *Stony Point*, avenge their fellows murdered in their sleep at *Paoli*. The old congress were not liars—they drew the character of the *British* government, and its agents with a faithful hand—nor was *Washington* a villain for obeying their orders and being the enemy of "England and monarchy." I know very well that many who now "call upon his name" would have sold the last rag that covered their nakedness, to purchase a halter for him—making a cloak of his virtues to cover their own sins.

When the fathers of the infant *republic* met in convention to frame a system whereby they and their children and fellow citizens might be governed, they put down *king-craft* and *priest-craft* as incompatible with the happiness of a people, and built up a constitution at deadly enmity with these high felonies on man. To the people they attributed all power; and laughed to scorn the idea of hereditary privileges or preferences. Nor did they make any provision for the "support of religion," as it is called—they left the care of it to its *Divine Author*; and it has flourished accordingly.

From the adoption of the constitution until the present day, with two short intervals of less than two years each, every administration of the *United States* has been constantly complaining, remonstrating or protesting against the conduct of *England*—and these complaints, unheeded, have finally resulted in war. Still *England*, and as to *monarchy*, I supposed, we were the constitutional enemies of it—nay, almost "natural enemies;"—"we the people," being the eternal opposite of "I the king."

we hear of British "religion," and "liberty"—and the "magnanimity" of the enemy, manifested in murdering the wounded, and confiscating undefended towns, is exalted by our orators and statesmen. And, latterly, we have seen an "antipathy to kingly power" urged as a good subject for the abuse of republican rulers.

Had that mean and dastardly spirit—that *bound, stalling and peace* patriotism that now so extensively prevails in the U. States, operated upon the minds of our ancestors, this mighty empire, the envy and the glory of the world, might yet have been a "howling waste and dreary wilderness"—this, at least, is certain, that if *counting-house arithmetic* had furnished the rule of calculating for the last generation, the present would have been slaves—abject, vile, abominable slaves.

It is very true, there were some such in '75 in a file of loyal papers printed at the time, I see a great deal about "religion," the king's prerogative and "divine right," and some of the essays, *taken entire*, might very well serve the *politics* of the present day. I also see a good deal about the "unfounding Canadians," exactly as we have it now; though then, as at this time, it was the *MARKET FOR SCALPS*; where the lives of *women* and *children* were *urchased* for a few dollars each.

In despite of all this evidence of facts, it is no uncommon thing to see the same pen that abhors the government of the U. States, employed in praising our ancient and bitterest enemy; and the tongue, unblistered, pronounces eulogies on the "religion" of the nation that legalizes *assassination*, and practices *man-stealing* and *piracy*!

Whence comes this strange attachment—why are we censured for being "enemies of England and monarchy"?—It has root in the old prejudices; but is nurtured by those of whom *Burke* said—"the counting-house is their temple; their desk their altar; their ledger their bible; and money their God." Interest—a speculation in "threads, tape and buckram"—a spirit like that ascribed by *Toussaint*, the black chief of *St. Domingo*, who declared "if a bag of coffee were hung up in h—, Americans would trade for it." There is, besides, a high aristocracy that despises the simplicity of our republican institutions; for it continually checks and controls their ambitious designs.

I was not, until lately, a warm friend of extensive manufacturing establishments, sensible of the evils that have too generally attended them. But the state of society presents only a choice of difficulties—we must manufacture for ourselves or be vexed with a *foreign* influence. The work prospers as fast as we desire it, and a foundation is laid that shall destroy our foreign attachments. The only thing we have to do, is to keep, "steady," and, in a little while, yet double the double duties on such *British* goods as we can make for ourselves, and adopt means to keep our people honest. With the exclusion of *British* merchandise will decamp whole hosts of *Englishmen*. The loss of that *trade* will be abundantly supplied with a more profitable *home commerce*, one part of the union contributing to the wants of others, and all supplying Europe with such excess commodities as she *must* have, demanding in exchange such articles as we please, making her the dependent.—And the population thus sent "home," will not diminish the stock of *industry* in the least. Then will there be a revolution not less glorious than that of '76, but bloodless; and the U. States be, indeed, independent. It will be brought about in less than ten years, if we are faithful to ourselves.

Weekly Reg.

Federalism is fast unfolding its hideous principles. Until lately, the factious in that quarter have pretended to rejoice in the success of our navy; they have given dinners and passed resolutions in approbation of our naval victories; but they are rapidly retracing their steps. They now say that it does not become a moral and religious people to express their joy at the triumph of their country's arms; and that to defend themselves against the attacks of the enemy, will be wickedly to involve themselves in the present contest! These dastardly and unnatural sentiments, too, are, with a farical solemnity, promulgated by the legislature of Massachusetts. We venture to say, that the history of the French revolution does not present doctrines more pernicious, monstrous and abhorrent to the feelings of a virtuous and patriotic people, than these daily propagated in Boston.

Whig.

Some of the federal prints seem to rejoice at the fancied prospect of our being disgraced by the war. We have no doubt that the principles of the conductors of such prints would permit them to wish to see their country prostrated before the throne of *England*, it would have the effect of elevating the federalists into power. But all honorable minds will despise and abhor such men and such principles.

Ib.